

The early Sarah stories are good for potential spanking scenarios because she behaves so disobediently. In 'Invasion of the Dinosaurs' the Brigadier tells her that she may not take photographs of the captured dinosaur, but she tries it anyway. It's shown to be a stupid and dangerous thing to do, because the camera flashes wake up the dinosaur, which wants its breakfast. In my version there are a couple differences from what was seen on TV. There, Sarah was aided and abetted by General Finch (for his own nefarious purposes), whereas here she gets in to see the T-Rex entirely by her own ingenuity. And whereas on TV she was hit on the head by falling masonry, in this version she is uninjured when the Doctor bursts into the locked room, scoops her up over his shoulder and carries her to safety.

We pick up the story when they are back at the temporary UNIT HQ, where General Finch takes a dim view of what has happened: it was a mistake to allow a reporter to stay, he comments, and starts talking about the arrangements to have her evacuated. Sarah protests, seeing her chances of a scoop fading away: 'You can't do that,' she insists, 'I'm the Doctor's assistant, aren't I, Doctor?'

'Are you?' asks the Doctor pointedly. 'Then I shall have to deal with you in my own way.' After her experiences at the research center and in the middle ages, Sarah has a good idea what this means, but reckons it'll be worth it for the chance of a Pulitzer-winning story. She also allows herself a moment's relief when the Doctor ushers General Finch and the rest of the soldiers out of his temporary laboratory and locks the door. At least what is going to happen will be in private!

The Doctor seats himself on a lab bench and beckons Sarah over. She creeps across the room with evident reluctance, submitting herself to the lesser evil. The Doctor's hands move with the speed of a conjurer as he turns her over his lap, and as she lands on her stomach the girl reporter is startled to find her pants around her knees. 'Oy,' she protests, but it's too late for that. Her sober, boyish outer layer has been stripped away to reveal the colorful femininity beneath: purple panties, prettily patterned with blue and white flowers and edged with a band of white lace. The Doctor proceeds to give her a talking-to, and the flowers tremble slightly as her round bottom quivers in anticipation of what is to follow.

Finally retribution comes as the flat of his hand smacks down hard across her panties, once, twice, three times. Her bottom bounces with each

explosive slap, and as the spanking continues her legs thrash helplessly up and down, hindered only by the shackles of her crumpled pants. She wails, but the Doctor hardens his heart and spans on: it was an egregious piece of foolhardy disobedience and she needs teaching a real lesson.

And then the other door of the laboratory swings open. 'Doctor, I wonder if you could have a look at...' says the Brigadier, before tailing off as he sees what is going on. The Doctor doesn't let up as he greets the new arrival. For Sarah, the humiliation is now absolute: her most private garment on show, her bottom soundly spanked, and in front of the head of UNIT to boot. It will be a long time before she lives this down!

So whereas on screen Sarah is left to recuperate and gets angry about being treated like a child, here she has other reasons for sounding off to Sergeant Benton. 'He seems to think I'm just a naughty little schoolgirl,' she says. If a hint of a smile crosses Benton's face, it just galvanizes her further. 'Well I'll show him!' In this version, she only leaves the sergeant with her acerbic message for the Doctor, 'Tell him I've gone out to play!' She doesn't ask him to supply her with transport, because she can't sit down to drive, and when she visits Sir Charles Grover in his office, she's reluctant to accept his offer of a seat....

But the real payoff comes once she's been kidnapped and taken aboard the phoney spaceship. She wakes up face down on the bed and listens to her fellow- travelers' account of themselves. 'We left Earth three months ago,' they tell her. Sarah rolls onto her back, ready to crawl off the bed, and winces. Puzzlement spreads across her face. After all, if she really has been in space for months, why is it that she still can't sit down?

Meanwhile, Benton delivers Sarah's defiant 'gone out to play' message. The Doctor scowls a little, portending more trouble in store for Sarah: 'Sometimes I just don't understand that girl.' Benton says nothing, but again it seems as if there might just be the ghost of a smile on his lips. But with Sarah incarcerated on the spaceship, that's where we must leave matters for the time being.

We rejoin the story in Part 5. Sarah has worked out that she can only have been on the spaceship for about a day, but she's not willing to prove it by showing anybody her red bottom, so she makes her escape from the ship unaided. The story goes much as before, but when she gets back to UNIT

and finds only Private Bryson on duty, he does remark that the Doctor had said he wanted a word with her. If that gives us another forewarning that there is something in store for her, she doesn't pick up anything: 'Well, I want a word with him, where is he?' she replies, which cues him to fill her in on what's been happening. And again we follow the televised story with Sarah trusting General Finch, who delivers her back to the villains so that she has to escape all over again. (We don't want to lose that memorable shot of her climbing into the ventilation duct!)

Finally we're back at the temporary UNIT HQ where proceedings are being wrapped up, though in this version we are in the Doctor's laboratory rather than the general operations room. The Doctor and Brigadier talk through what needs to be talked through, and then the Doctor says, 'And now, if you'll excuse me, I have to deal with my assistant.'

He ushers the soldiers out and locks the door. 'What do you mean, "deal with" me?' asks Sarah. The Doctor crosses the room and locks the other door. Sarah gasps. 'That's not fair! I was the one who found that underground base and spaceship!'

'You were \*put\* onto that spaceship by Grover after blundering in, after you'd been told not to interfere,' says the Doctor, sitting down. 'Instead of which, you "went out to play", I seem to recall!'

'If you think I'm here just to be your obedient little assistant...' begins Sarah. But it is too late: she is across his knee.

The Doctor flexes his fingers and looks down at her upturned bottom, snugly encased in denim. He has used the Pethlan fabric manipulation technique in this situation three or four times now, but he has never been faced with jeans this tight. He wonders, will the layers of fabric separate correctly? But if they don't, the outcome will be something Sarah has earned, if not this time then before, and something he expects he will have to give her sooner rather than later. He reaches for the waistband of her jeans...

As Sarah wonders for the second time how he does that, her jeans are peeled down to expose the tight but functional black panties she was issued as part of her Golden Age uniform. The Doctor congratulates himself: the layers have separated correctly! And with that, his palm cracks down across

her thinly covered bottom.

In the next few minutes, the horizons of Sarah's world contract. She starts with indignation and struggling, but by the end nothing is real except the searing succession of smacks across her bottom. She struggles and howls, but there is nothing she can do to stop the spanking until the Doctor decides it is over. Then at last she is set on her feet. She ignores her jeans as they drop to her ankles, and concentrates on rubbing some of the sting out of her rear. 'Never mind the science lab,' she says to the Doctor, 'when UNIT took over this school they should have put you in the headmaster's study!'

'Never mind, Sarah Jane,' says the Doctor, and begins to offer her a trip to the paradise world of Florana, where the air is like a magic potion and the waters are very \*soothing\*...